

Do You Feel It?

by TheGirlWithNoIQ

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Summary: I know, idiotic title... Okita is being romantic to his girlfriend... Okita/OC, nameless girl. Rated for some words...XD

Do You Feel It?

Hello! This is a short story about Okita and a nameless girl. I don't know if you like Chizuru, personally I don't hate her...I just think she doesn't suit the girl in this 'role'... I love Hakuouki!

I know you will think 'wtf' when you read this, it's just a very random idea I got yesterday night. Hope you like it!

Don't own Hakuouki or the photo!

This story has been edited...:P XD

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"The moon is so...huge!"

A girl whispers dreamily to her boyfriend who sits beside her this beautiful night.

They are sitting on a red carpet on a green little field they had decided to meet at. They had their little 'picnic' on a little top that made a nice view to the dark sky above. This is going to be one of my best dates ever, she thinks happily looking at the many stars above them.

The sky dark blue as the deepest ocean, the stars shining as bright as the sun. And the moon..., it was difficult to describe it, so huge and chalk-white as it was this peaceful summer night.

"Aa..." is Okita reply to her outburst of the moon's size, he laughs a bit showing her wide white teeth.

The girl meets his gaze and smiles as well. A silence shyly comes around them, not an awkward silence between to strangers in a lift, but a nice one people who knew each other well used to have when they had nothing else to say.

Suddenly, without a warning, Okita takes the girl's hand and raises it up, a bit over their heads.

The girlfriend opens her mouth but the boy stops her with a low 'shh'-sound, fingers on her lips.

"Do you hear it?" He asks, eyes on their holding hands.

"What? The wind?" The girl asks with a frown, feeling the cold breeze on the top of her fingertips.

"No, not _just_ the wind. Every living thing on earth as well." When he sees her face he sighs and begins again.

"Do you hear how the wind pushes you in an attempt to drag you to them; how they try to separate us apart? Do you hear the fairies try without any luck? Do you hear how they scream after you, begging you to come? If you listen closely, you can even hear water from a little pond some miles away as well. Do you hear it?"

"..." is her stupid reply. Her mind is lost in thoughts, thinking of what her boyfriend just said.

"Maybe..." she finally says, looking at him, scared he isn't happy about her answer.

Luckily he is, she thinks delighted when he moves their glued hands slowly down to the left side of his chest, right above his heart.

"Do you feel it?" He asks.

"Your heart?" She guesses, feeling his steady heart beat bumping through the thin white fabric he calls a shirt.

"No, not _just_ my heart, my whole body." He takes a deep breath before he says, looking deeply into her eyes.

"Do you feel how every single part of my body hungers for you, how my blood and brain-cells swims to the part of my body you're closest to? How they dance and sing and makes me do the most fantastic and idiotic things... Do you feel it?"

She nods this time almost eagerly, her heart beating unsteadily when he moves their hands yet again. Down his strong six-pack, slowly so that she feels every little part of it, down until it stops right under his belt.

"Do you feel this?" He asks breathlessly.

"Yes, but what is it?" she asks, waiting impatiently for his

words.

"This, my dear, is my dick.-"

Okita sighs when he immediately after grabs the now fainted girl from falling to the ground. Without a word he positions her in front of him, her body supported by his chest, arms around her to hold her up.

'This is what I get for being romantic?' he thinks, looking down at the unconscious girl with a frown. 'Why do I even bother?'

The End

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><p>So, what do you think? Funny, I hope:><p>

End
file.